

61. Jones. 1742.
Messrs
WIL. DOUBLE

Martin
&c. &c. &c.

Webb
AT

Wragg
COURT.

Turner
AND IN

Scott
HIGH PREFERMENTS.

A

DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

WIL. DOUBLE,

BOB BOOTT,

AND

WATKIN TRUSTY.

In the Month of August, 1742.

*Ambitio jam more sancta est, libera est a Legibus:
Petere Honorem pro Flagito more fit:*

TRINUMMUS.

Uno Avulso non deficit Alter,

VIRGIL.

L O N D O N:

Printed for JOHN HUGGONSON, in Sword and Buckler Court,
on Ludgate-Hill. 1743.

WILL DOUBLED
32 32 32

COURT
IN
THE

ALPHABET

46
1 8
701



THE
MUSEUM

1000
1000



DIALOGUE, &c.

[Wil. Double and Bob Booty embrace.]

B. B.



R. Double I rejoice to see you with the Mask off, and wish I could express the Satisfaction you have given me in *transplanting* only at a Time, when an universal Desire of thoroughly weeding the *Adm-str-n* Garden prevailed.

W. D. Mr. Booty, I am equally as glad to see you: — I find it so long since you wore what you call a Mask, that you are a perfect Stranger to it: This Sir, is a Village, which is far preferable to a Mask, as it carries with it the nearest Resemblance of the Person it should represent: — This Sir, you must know, is the *Visage of Patriotism*.

B. B. *Patriotism*! ha! ha! ha! you make me laugh. What is *Patriotism*? Where doth it exist? in the Name only? Why *Patriotism* is but the Sound of a Drum; which I once beat myself, — dissect it and you will find it all Air, nothing but Air Mr. Double.

W. D. Faith at present the People think so; and indeed they have Reason, considering some late Proceedings, in which I acknowledge myself to have

had a large Share; yet that there are such Persons existing as *Patriots* I make no doubt.

B. B. Pray Mr. *Double* what sort of Creatures are they?

W. D. Sir a *true Patriot* is steady; -- not blown hither and thither by every Breath: -- He pays a dutiful Regard to the Person in Possession of the Regal Authority; -- He is for ever vigilant over the *People*, -- He makes all other Interests subservient to theirs: -- He is above Temptation; -- *Honours* if offered upon *sinister Terms* he refuses.

B. B. As you have done.

W. D. Sir my Wife ———

B. B. My Wife! -- Pshaw! Pshaw! -- you are too uxorious.

W. D. I value myself upon being a good Husband.

B. B. Ridiculous! -- I scarcely spoke to my Wife for Years before her Death, altho' we lived in the same House.

W. D. Then were you guilty of a Breach of Morality, if not, with other Women, Vice.

B. B. Sir my Vices first introduced me to the World, and will, I believe, stick close to me as long as I live in it; and yet I must say I love my Children.

W. D. Why really Mr. *Booby*, the Provision you have made for them is a manifest Proof of your Love: -- for Lady *M-r-y* especially: -- humph! humph! -- What a digressive whimsical Thought has flash'd on my Fancy?

B. B. Communicate it.

W. D. It will give Umbrage.

B. B. It shall not upon Honour.

W. D. I was thinking upon a Passage on Wit in Lord *Shaftsbury's* Miscellaneous Reflections.

B. B. What the D-v-l have I to do with Wit?

W. D. My Lord observes that the invidious Distinctions of *Bastardy* and *Legitimacy* being at length remov'd,

remov'd, the *natural* and *lawful* Issue of the Brain comes with *like* Advantage into the World.

B. B. I take you Mr. *Double*; -- you are very arch; but go on I beg with your *Patriot Picture*.

W. D. You have almost put me out: -- Oh *Honours*! aye; -- a *true Patriot* regards no *Honour* but that of his Country; for that only is he zealous; -- if any Accident contributes thereto, his Heart is replete with Joy; as on the other Hand it is with Sorrow, if any Thing derogatory falls out: -- If he possesses any *Post* under the Government, and finds a *Minister* pursuing wrong and destructive Measures, and assuming absolute Power, he instantly resigns and retires.

B. B. The *Minister* gets him turned out you shou'd say for his *Opposition*.

W. D. Perhaps not: -- As he cannot vote against his real Sentiments, he *voluntarily resigns* and retires: -- In his Retreat from Business he preserves a Serenity of Mind to be envied; -- his Duty at a Distance in his Shade, is the same as it was in the *R-y-l* Sunshine; the same watchful Care for the Honour of his *S-o-n* accompanies him in his Retirement.

B. B. Say you so? — What makes him retreat then?

W. D. I told you, -- the all-engrossing Power of the *Minister*.

B. B. Ha! ha! ha! -- merry enough! -- pray proceed,

W. D. This monopolizing Power he looks upon as the Establishment of an *Empire within an Empire*, and this he knows must never be suffered: -- He grants it highly necessary that a *K-ng* should have *Ministers* to whom the executive Power may be trusted, but cannot agree to the political Frame of lodging that Power in ONE Man: -- He cannot bear to see a *Ruler ruled*.

B. B. Mr. Double you have wore the Visage so long, that you have surely fancied yourself the Oddity you are describing: -- I am afraid you will turn out as half-faced a *C-r-t-r* as you have a *P-tr-t*: -- How the diſc came you over to us again?

W. D. Humph! --- the *E-ld-m*.

B. B. You were right; -- *E-l Bagnio* has a much better Sound than plain *Wil. Double*: I own I little thought of seeing you enjoy that high Title, especially in this *R-gn*; but I knew if you could be drawn in by that wire, *Bob Booty* might be assured of his Safety.

W. D. Mr. Booty I will be frank, and insist that you in return will be the same: -- I confess nothing less than that Loadstone could have attracted: -- I had indeed as you observe, so long wore the Visage, that I really imagined myself a *Patriot*.

B. B. I am sensible of it, and therefore dreaded you above all others in the *Opposition*; as to many of the rest, I was satisfied that the *Political Glue* term'd Interest, would infallibly knit those Joints, which had by accidental Blows been severed; tho' I own to you that the d-m-n-ble Majority of *Sixteen* shook the whole Fabrick of my Security: -- Hitherto I had looked upon myself as *Tassô's* enchanted Fortress, guarded with *Fiery Dragons, Lions, Giants, and terrible Monsters*, but when your whole Band of *Rinaldos* came with true Courage to attack me, and slighted those *Phantoms*; alas! I knew all my wicked Deeds must be exposed, and *Booty* in all Probability fall a Victim to the just Resentments of an injured *People*; -- all which had perhaps been instantly effected; if by this Master-piece of Policy Mr. Double had not been touched with the Loadstone, and instantly raised the *magical Structure*, wherein I now sit down in Safety.

[Here they embrace again]

W. D. No Wonder Mr. Booty you dreaded me; -- You knew me well acquainted with all your Motions

and, if you judged me in Earnest, the Opportunities I had of hurting you; — you —

B. B. Excuse my Interruption; — the terrible *Vow* you made of *following me as long as I had a Head upon my Shoulders*, particularly shockt me; it was indeed a perpetual Damp upon my Spirits.

W. D. Have I not religiously kept that *Vow*, Mr. *Booty*? — have I not immediately followed you up to the ***** of *****? — altho' for Years we have been at Variance, or rather seemed to be so, we shall for the Future sit together at Peace

Par Nobile.

The Toils you have gone thro', the Dangers you have escaped, are to all Appearance at an End; — you will no more be *burnt in Effigie*, or —

B. B. But tell me Mr. *Double* do you really think me out of Danger? — I conjure you deal freely with me; you know I have a fine Seat in *N-rf-k* to retire to, if I can get clear off with the little *Trifle* of Money I have laid by.

W. D. Why really Mr. *Booty*, one hundred and forty-four, or five thousand Pounds is *but* a Trifle in our Times of Plenty; — this Trifle I think they say is proved upon you.

B. B. Still half faced! — still harping on the old String! — has the Sum you mention been all applied to my own Use? — have I not given roundly to the *G-z-t-rs* and other Papers that have espoused my Cause? — has not *N--c P--xt-n* and others had a little? —

W. D. Hold, — as to your *G-z-rs* they actually did you more Prejudice than your most inveterate Enemies: — What was their daily Produce but an ill digested Collection of flat Lies and notorious Falshoods? — Even in the Sophistry of your Authors I could never find more than what my *Co--nt--fs's* waiting-Maid could answer.

B. B.

B. B. To write Truths Mr. *Double* would have been of no Service to ME I am sure: — You are mistaken if you think the *Ga--t--rs* were not of Service; at least they confirmed the *Knaves* I employed under me, and the *Fools* who depended upon them, above all they kept up the Ball of Contention, which I esteemed the very Basis of my Continuance in Power; — Whenever any great Man was turned out, I instantly gave Orders to *speakevil* of him; I gave them their Cues, and they were sure to load him with the foulest Reproaches, just as it suited with my Designs and Measures at that Juncture: We are at present Friends Mr. *Booty*; I will confess, you have more than once yourself been aimed at by my particular Direction; and if at any Time I found your *Craftsman* retaliating, I ordered them to threaten you with a speedy opening the *Magazine of Power*, by demolishing the Liberty of the Press, and sent out *N--c P--xt--n*, who was a sort of Raw Head and Bloody Bones to the Printers, to frighten them.

W. D. You were wrong; — these *Invectives* rather beat down than promoted your Interest: — The *People's* Eyes were hereby opened: — The *Affronts* and personal Reflections thrown upon many of the *first Rank*, enraged them against you; — they were convinced all your Designs were wicked and calculated to destroy the *C--nst--n*.

B. B. Half-faced still!

W. D. You will not find me so Mr. *Booty*, but I must relate the real State of the Case.

B. B. Rot the real State of the Case, drop it and tell me, as I before desired, if you really do think me out of Danger, for I am not without my Fears that next *S--fs--ns* the *People* will again expect me to be called to an Account.

W. D. Faith I know not what to say: — Some of the *People* seem to doubt, others hope: — To be plain

plain with you, from what I have observed among them, the Generality respect the *Throne*: — They would look with Sorrow on a *Prince* beset with Men in Power, and shew themselves ready at all Times to support him: — They are sensible of the Mischiefs the engrossing a *Prince* produces: — When a *King* they say, is industriously kept from the Access of his *People*, their Eyes in Time become diverted from him to other Objects always before them; which Objects draw to themselves those Applications that should only be made to him: — He grows a Stranger to his Affairs, knows not, hears not how his *Government* is approved of; so that whatever Errors may occasionally happen, it is impossible to mend them: — He is unacquainted with his *People's* Affections, and thereby loses the Opportunity of performing popular Actions.

B. B. A most excellent Sermon in truth is this from a newly restored *Court*! — Con it, Mr. Double, con it.

W. D. I am disclosing to you the Modes of thinking of the *People*, especially that Sett call'd *Patriots*.

B. B. A small Sett indeed at present, thank Heavens, or rather my Policy for it.

W. D. Yet small as the Number remaining is, you say you are not free from your Apprehensions of them: — Within an Hour or two I expect *one* of their *Chiefs* here, and then perhaps you will hear more: — He will speak his Mind.

B. B. Pray who is he? — What may his Name be?

W. D. His Name Sir is *Watkin Trusty*: — I will answer all your Policy will never bring him over, he covets no higher *Honour*, than the little *Patrimonial* one he enjoys, and is Proof against a *Bribe*.

B. B. A *Bribe*! — that's a *Misnomer* in Fact; — Why will you call a Present a *Bribe*? — it is in the utmost Extent but a *Gratuity*; you may with equal Parity

Parity of Reason call your *E--ld--m* a *Bribe*, Mr. *Double*; surely I ought to know the meaning of the Word, who have had for so many¹ Years the sole Disposal of these Gratuities, and was beside the original Inventor and sedulous Propagator of them.

W. D. For which *Posterity*, the *People* say, will curse you.

B. B. Let *Posterity* look to itself; — pray *what has Posterity done for us*, that we must concern ourselves so much about them? — I declare during the whole Course of my *M-n-st-y* I never once troubled my Head about *Posterity*; and this I have not been afraid to avow openly.

W. D. You have not indeed; and the *People* have as openly acknowledged their Belief of your Veracity as to this Point.

B. B. Good Mr. *Double* mention not the *People* so often; I value them no more than I do the Flies on my Face; — am not *I* above the *People*?

W. D. Yet these very *People* you acknowledge yourself still apprehensive of: You forget yourself Mr. *Booty*.

B. B. Your *Patriots* as you call 'em, I own myself not quite free from being apprehensive of.

W. D. No, nor the *People*: — But Mr. *Booty* are not these *Patriots*, the Guardians and Protectors of the *People*?

B. B. Faith I know not; it is so long since I pretended to be *one*, I have quite forgot: — But hear me — Pray what have these mighty Gentry hitherto effected? — Toiled and moiled to fill a *State Sieve*! — Ha! ha! ha! — They have caballed; they have consulted, and concerted Schemes to destroy me; they have obtained *S--cr--t C--mm--s*; yet here stands, as on a Rock, *Bob Booty* still.

W. D. You must allow however your present Situation, firm as you think it, beholden to me and others

others that followed me; -- you must grant Mr. *Booty* your *Security* indebted to our *Apostacy*.

B. B. Altogether I cannot; -- my own Policy largely contributed; -- in Quality of a *Political* Cook; I knew how to cut and carve for each of you, -- I knew your Appetites, and catered for you accordingly; -- or to speak in other Terms Mr. *Double*, -- *I knew the Value of every Man of you.*

W. D. Perhaps not.

B. B. No more of your Perhaps's: -- Think on your own *E--ld--m*; -- think on the *Pl c-s* of your Brother *Apostates* (*it is your own Word*) and then tell me, who is the best Calculator, Mr. *Double* or Mr. *Booty*.

W. D. You mistake me much, Mr. *Booty*, if you imagine I call your Policy in Question; -- I am not unacquainted with its Refinement, and should therefore be glad, before *Watkin Trusty* comes, to hear from your own Mouth a regular Series of it; -- it would be a Sort of Commentary as well on the History of your *own Life*, as on that of the *Times* for *twenty* Years past, and be equally as entertaining to me, as the Commentaries of *Julius Cesar*; and the more so, as you can honestly borrow a Saying of *Aeneas*, in Regard to that Space of Time; -- *Quorum Pars Magna fui.*

B. B. The *Honesty* of borrowing I mind not: -- I never enquire into Matters that carry an *honest* Face; -- nothing is to be got there; for the rest; I will indulge your Curiosity, and give you a Narrative of my Proceedings; in which if you find not the Regularity you may expect, I must beg your Excuse, and that you would take Things as they shall occasionally arise.

W. D. I will Sir; -- begin if you please.

B. B. When I arrived at Years of Maturity; I formed this Maxim to myself, and made it ever afterward my governing Principle, *That Men are*

born for themselves and not for others; having always found my Ends in it, I named it my *Golden Rule*. On my Entrance upon the *Political Stage*, I instantly joined with the then Opposition in order to be taken Notice of: -- I resolved if I *could* reach the Summit of Greatness to attempt it by the Ladder of *Faction*: --- I had no Notion of Birth or Merit: -- I need not indeed tell you; -- you remember Mr. *Double* the Figure I soon made; -- how busy -- how active! -- I pass those few Years by, and come to my being looked upon as the Leading Card: --- From the Observations I had made on the Nature of Mankind, I concluded the Generality, like myself, byassed by Interest, and as I had now the *P--bl--c Treasure* at Command, I endeavoured at any Price to *buy up* such Men, as would move like the Soldiery at the Word of Command; such, as would stick at nothing; such, as would have but one Voice, aye or no at my Devotion; in short, such as would all to a Man be governed, like the *Macedonian Phalanx*, by the same Motion.

W. D. A fine Corps for your Guard Mr. *Booty*.

B. B. True -- without them I durst not have ventured to drive the Chariot of Power; the Box was high, which made it above all Things necessary to be securely seated; beside Numbers were continually pressing to overturn it; so that without such a Corps the Charioteer must have stood a fair Chance for having his Neck broke.

W. D. Let you alone -- Go on Sir.

B. B. My Men bought and fixed, I began my Operations, -- I established *S--pt--l P--rl--ts*: -- I kept up *St--nd--ng Arm--s* in Times of Peace: -- I promoted every Penal Law: -- I permitted indeed the *Pl--ce B--ll* to pass our *H--se*, being well assur'd of its being thrown out by the *****.

W. D.

W. D. Excellent *Booty*! ---

B. B. I defy the *C-rd-l* himself to outdo this Piece of Policy.

W. D. True -- you knew the ***** would throw it out;

B. B. No doubt, --- I had previously secured there a Majority of *Pl-e M-n*, *P-nf rs*, *B-b-ps* and *Sc-ts P-rs*.

W. D. Yet after all Mr. *Booty*, I cannot see why a Man in *Pl-ce* may not be an *honest* Man, and vote, at least sometimes, according to *Con-science*.

B. B. If he prefers his *Conscience* to his *Pl ce*, he may, he must not expect to keep *both*; -- they suit not each other.

Non bene conveniunt, nec in una sede Morantur.

Prithee Mr. *Double* banish these Notions of musty Morality; they noways become your present Situation; -- Consider Sir you are once more at *C---t* and in *High Preferments*.

W. D. I speak not in regard to myself; -- I say a Man may act so.

B. B. And I tell you the Consequence if he *doth* act so.

W. D. No more, -- resume, if you please, your Narrative.

B. B. I will, -- I found the Nation in Debt, and resolved to continue it so: -- Whatever Sums were granted to lessen the Debts I converted to *S-cr-t S-rv-ce*: -- I soon brought *Male-Adm-n str n* to be profitable to those who would promote it, and made them find, to their universal Satisfaction their Accounts in it: -- I expatiated on the Advantages that *private* Men might reap from *publick* Calamities.

W. D. You found *your own* Advantage therein.

B. B. Who can blame ME? --- He! --

W. D. Under Favour Mr. *Booty*, the Wretch, who plunders at a Fire, when the unfortunate Sufferers are under Calamity, is reckoned always among the most infamous and barbarous of Villains.

B. B. Under Favour Mr. *Double*, your Comparison which I own deserves my best Respects, is foreign to our present Purpose; for, (as I was going to say) he must be a *poor Fool of a M-n-r*, who embraces not every Opportunity. I was the Devisor of almost every Project, every Scheme to raise Money, which I grant may make *Posterity* (about whom such a Stir is made) fetch many a bitter Sigh, but I never considered that: -- When *Supplies* were demanded, I took care the Manner of raising them should not previously be taken into Consideration, or what *Funds* were left *unengaged*; I resolved first to vote the respective Sums; and find out afterwards the Ways and Means of raising them.

W. D. How! -- I thought the Intents and Purposes were always specified.

B. B. Heyday! Mr. *Double* how treacherous is your Memory? -- Why you have forgot -- *V-tes of C-d-t*.

W. D. They slipt me indeed: -- Mr. *Booty* your Policy was ever admirable; -- I was privy to most of your former Endeavours.

B. B. Privy, -- yes and assisting in *some* of them, -- you remember *R-ch-r's* little Dog *H-rl c-n*, -- there was a Scheme.

W. D. As it answer'd your Purpose, make no further mention of it, but go on.

B. B. Well then, from the Beginning of my *Adm---n* to the Ending I obstructed all *Enquiries* into

into the Estimates of the *A-r-y*, *N-v-y*, *O-dn-ce*, &c. &c. &c. I prevented all Enquiries into *Frauds* of any Kind, particularly those of the *S. S. D-r--t-rs*, and with an admirable Dexterity prevailed even upon some of my *B-sh-ps* to speak against them: and here I must observe to you Mr. *Double* is another Manifestation of my Policy; for such Enquiries might hereafter have become Precedents, and then a Day might come when *my own* Accounts might be called for.

W. D. As since hath happened.

B. B. Happily to no Purpose however.

W. D. Nevertheless for your *Reputation's* Sake, Mr. *Booty*, it had been better those Accounts, (tho' judged a small Part only) had never been brought to Light.

B. B. Fart on *Reputation!* -- what will *that* avail a Man at this time of Day? -- why the very *Ladies* venture out at Noon Day without it.

W. D. But Mr. *Booty* -- In what Manner could you obtain so universal a Knowledge of Man, as you could tell which *B---p* would speak against *Enquiries* into *Frauds*, what ***** would second him, and the like.

B. B. Sir I have a Pair of Scales, wherein I can measure what Lengths every Man will go, what Schemes he will engage in, and what Motions he will make; -- during the whole Course of my *M-n f-y* I never put one Man into a Place, before I had weighed him in these Scales.

W. D. Wonderful!

B. B. The greatest artificial Secret in the World, Mr. *Double*.

W. D. It is one o' Clock [*looking on his Watch*] Mr. *Watkin Trusty* will soon be here -- Be brief as possible, Mr. *Booty* in your Continuation.

B. B. When

B. B. When some well-meaning *M-mb-rs* represented the pernicious Effects of the Common People's drinking *Gin*; that it destroy'd the Healths and Lives of many of his *M—y's* Subjects, I embraced the lucky Hit, I promoted a *B-ll* immediately to lay a heavy Duty upon it; and contrived to pass it in such a Manner, as should bring in no less than 70,000 *l.* a Year additional Revenue to the *C-v-l L-t.* — I laid a Scheme for a General *Exc se*, and intended to have began with Tobacco, but —

W. D. — But Silence, Mr. *Booty*, pray Silence — mention not a *Scheme*, which had well nigh *overfet* you; the powerful Resentments of the City —

B. B. Pox take the City -- that Nest of Beggars.

W. D. *Sturdy* Beggars you should say — you forget *your own* Epithet bestowed on them, Mr. *Booty*.

B. B. I wish that I could forget them.

W. D. You mean that they could forget you — yet even in the City I think your Policy gained you some Friends.

B. B. Yes with the Help of a Gratuity or two -- I had once a round *Dozen* leaning towards me — I have been, 'tis true, in *G—ld-H-ll* obliged with a *Negative* now and then.

W. D. And prettily enough distinguished these *Negative* Gentry have been by their Fellow-Citizens I think.

B. B. It no ways affected me.

W. D. I believe not indeed. — But Mr. *Booty* you cannot boast of your *Dozens* in the *C-nv-t-n* Affair -- you have forgot to tell me your Dexterity in carrying that Point.

B. B. No, no, -- I have not I assure you -- the City petitioned against it, as they did before against

againſt my *Ex-fe* Scheme; but had not the like Succeſs - I withſtood them, and boldly crammed it down their Throats; I made their very *Merchants* ſwallow it.

W. D. Yet I muſt tell you, I always thought it a moſt ſhameful Treaty; as we prostituted the undoubted Rights and Privileges of our Trade and Navigation, and obtained not the leaſt Reparation for the National Honour or the Merchants Loſſes.

B. B. We were to receive 95,000 *l.* if your *Patriots* and *People* would have ſtaid till the *Monies* had been paid.

W. D. They might in all Likelihood have ſtaid then till Doomsday: -- the time ſtipulated was elapſed, and no Money came; -- Suppose it had, for G—d's Sake, what was 95,000 *l.* to pay our Merchant's Loſſes and defray the immense Expences we had put ourſelves to in fitting out Fleets to ſecure the Trade, which the Enemy were perpetually moleſting.

B. B. Mr. *Double*, if you have any Regard for the Continuance of your Welfare, I beſeech you talk no longer in this Strain -- I muſt again remind you -- that you are now at *C—rt* and in *High Preferments*.

W. D. I am very ſenſible of it Sir -- you may reſt aſſured, what I ſay to you in private, I ſhall never *again* repeat in publick.

B. B. Unleſs you ſhould happen to be *again* out of Favour.

W. D. Which I ſhall moſt carefully avoid, and I believe I may be plain enough to tell you, it is ſcarcely in your Power to baniſh me the *C—rt* a ſecond time - I have now as free Acceſs to ***** as Mr. *Booty* himſelf.

B. B. You

B. B. You ought to be banished if you make not the same Use of it. -- Remember -- my Method was to bestow the Favours of the C—n only upon those, whose Attachment was without Reserve, and to withdraw them the very Moment they dared to pretend to Independency -- like a jealous Lover, I admitted of no Rival --- their Dependance was on ME only -- I could scarcely bear them to look at, much more converse with, my declared Enemies; -- if they did -- however exalted their Degree, they were sure of a speedy Dismission.

W. D. These Proceedings Mr. *Booty* occasioned your being represented as an *All-power Engrossing, Insolent, Over-bearing M-n-st-r*; they made you cursed in the City, opposed and baited in the H—se, and your very Name obnoxious throughout the whole Kingdom.

B. B. Yet Spite of all their Malice, Envy, Opposition and Complaints, you see, I continued in Power, and set them at Defiance.

W. D. You did, till a *New P-r-t* was chosen, of which the Beginning only of the First S—ns put an End to that long possessed Power; an Event, that in all Probability must have proved fatal to you, if I and several others had not tacked about; you were really going to be tossed upon a tempestuous Sea, where you might have soon been wreckt, if like the Wind we had not *chopt about*, and occasioned the *Calm*, you flatter yourself you at present enjoy, to the Preservation of which I promise you [to contribute every thing in my Power; yet I must be free and speak my Mind, as it may caution you how to act in Case of any unforeseen Emergency: You have some potent Enemies still left to subdue: *Watkin Trusty* is resolute, rich, and power-

powerful, hath a Number of Admirers and Followers, is in a manner adored by the *People*; *Him* I would have you particularly guard against — The City *Or-t-r* is cool and reserved, you know him a Man of excellent Understanding and deep Penetration. He hath not the Warmth of *Watkin Trusty* -- He is generally thought *Steady* --

B. B. — *Steady!* — The Characteristick of a *Patriot*, I think, you said Mr. *Double* at the beginning of our Discourse.

W. D. Right -- Sir *J-n B-rn-d* has always been found among the *Patriots*.

B. B. He ought to hush now -- His *Son* has got a brave *Pl-ce*.

W. D. We shall soon see how the *Remnant* will behave: — I expect Mr. *Trusty* every Minute, resume the Thread of your Narrative.

B. B. I have told you Mr. *Double* to how large a Share of Power I was arrived; what an Ascendency I had over *****, and that, as it is much sweeter to *govern* than be governed, I would admit of no Contradiction from the Greatest Subject in the Realm — Now, I must observe to you Mr. *Double* that, if on the one Hand, I have been esteemed an inveterate Enemy; I have on the other, been a fast Friend to those, who strictly adhered to ME — Were any of them detected in *Breaches of Tr-ft*, or found dabling in the Sink of *Cor-pt-n*, they were sure of finding in *Me* an Advocate, Protector and Deliverer -- I rescued them from the rigour of the *L-ws*, and enabled them to set them at Defiance -- I had the *L-w*, the *Sw-d*, the *G-sp-l*, all at my Devotion.

W. D. In all a very large Corps Mr. *Booty*.

B. B. Large as it may seem Sir, I daily disciplined, constantly commanded, and punctually paid it.

C

W D.

W. D. The main Body of 'them, I presume, as punctually obeyed your Word of Command.

B. B. Most assuredly they did --- the Breath of all seem'd but an Infusion of mine; their every Motion, like *Salmon's Waxwork*, was guided by my Nod.

W. D. The keeping up of such a Corps must *Mr. Booty*, have been attended with a prodigious Expence; without some Fellow-feeling, some Share of the Plunder, you could never have preserved such an exact Discipline.

B. B. The Expences without doubt ran high -- not at my own Costs believe me, -- no -- no -- I had the *Tr-f-y* at Command; and I had been an Ideot of a *Tr-f-r* surely, if I had not made a proper Use of it.

W. D. This raised the Clamours of the *People*; their Voices rang of nothing but *your* Profusion and Corruption.

B. B. Much I minded them -- I had different Interests in View -- Altho' most of my Corps had largely tasted of my Munificence, yet *Charity beginning at Home*, I thought it an indispensable Duty to take a more particular Care of my own Kindred: -- I hapened to have a large Family, for whom I resolved handsomely to provide; -- the most lucrative Employments I secured for them: -- I considered that an *Adm-st-n*, which contemplated *National* Interest only, would afford but a poor barren Field for *One* of my Industry to work in; I therefore determined, if possible, to secure to myself such an Executive Power, as should admit of no Errors to be corrected, no Blunders rectified -- no Accounts called for, no Corruption exposed, or its Abettors punished, but, all Manner of Profuseness and Extravagance, Effeminacy and Debauchery encouraged.

W. D.

W. D. A most virtuous Determination! — proceed Sir.

B. B. To speak plain Truth, I knew of no other Principle either I, or my Dependants, had at *C — t* or *St. St — n's Cl-p-l* than that of *GAIN*: -- Whoever interrupted us in our Pursuits of it, felt the Weight of my Resentment.

W. D. Mr. *Booty* -- I am persuaded you suffered many of your Dependants to reap a plentiful Harvest.

B. B. Faith Mr. *Double* if I had not conniv'd at them, I should have made but a pitiful Hand myself; and it would have been particularly hard upon ME, after having so great a Hand in cooking up the Dish, to be denied the Liberty of licking my Fingers: — I apprehended I had a *M-n-st-l* Plea for raising up to myself *Fine Palaces*, and *Immense Fortunes*, and at length the quiet Enjoyment of them.

W. D. Which I heartily wish you.

B. B. I thank you Dear Mr. *Double*.

W. D. Mr. *Booty* you are very sensible that I am now become a *New Creature*; that I have gone thro' a *Political* Regeneration, and that I am as it were born again a *Babe* of the *C—rt*, not the *Country*, all the World allow it: — Pass by then the Management of your other Affairs, as time will not permit before Mr. *Trusty* comes, till another Oportunity, and come to that *Crisis*, which required your utmost Policy, I mean the Majority at the beginning of the *S—ff—ns* which, you say, you so much dreaded.

B. B. Ah! Mr. *Double*, that Crisis was in Fact an alarming one; -- little less than an Anticipation of the Horrors of the *D-mn-d* --- I resolved not however to betray my Fears --- I summoned my whole Corps -- a *Few* thought me a *Falling House*,

and like *Rats* forsook me -- The Majority attended --- I made them a long Harangue --- I advised them of the Common Danger, and expatiated on the present Necessity of an inviolable Unanimity --- I set forth the Fury of the *People*, the virulent Remonstrances of *Champions*, *Craftsmen*, and other *Libellers*, and the Speeches I must expect from our *O-r-t-rs* in the *H-se* -- I told them, that, by Desertion our Garrison had lost somewhat of its Strength, which made a closer Attendance upon Duty the more requisite --- that a successful Sally would *now* crown our *former* Endeavours, and effectually put it out of the Power of the *Enemy* to annoy our *Works*, for the future -- I promised to Command in Person, and that, if we gained the *Victory*, *Honours* or *Riches*, or *Both*, should be the sure Rewards of their Courage and Fidelity; that *E-ld-ms* should gain it: And to encourage them still farther, I assured them, that altho' on the one Hand the Desertion on our Side had rendred the *Enemy* more formidable than they had hitherto appeared, yet on the other hand, I had received undoubted Intelligence from my *Spies* among them, that, when Matters should come to the Push, several of their *Leaders* would turn off, and leave the *Herd* to shift for itself.

W. D. You could not be assured of *ME*?

B. P. I thought that the *E-ld-m* -- [Double knits his Brow] -- I proceed Sir -- I proceed --- I conjured them to reflect on the Happiness of our Situation -- that *our* Garrison, like *Gibraltar*, was fixed on a Rock, the strong Rock of *Power*; an Advantage infinitely superior to the *Enemy*. --- These Artifices answered my Wishes -- They all appeared in high Glee, and determined to stand or fall with me --- I then, with a forced Smile, begged of them to believe me sincere -- that what I had

had said was more upon their Account than my own; for let Things fall out as they might, I had an *Asyle* secured for myself; that I could not bear however to see so fine a Body disbanded and destroyed, which if the *Enemy* prevailed would be unavoidable: — I afterwards gave them the strongest Assurances of the particular Care I had taken of the Great *Bear*, they used to call *Corruption*, and of which they were to a Man excessively fond; that it would be almost impossible for the *Enemy* to *bait* Her. — I conjured them, above all Things, to throw off as dangerous in the Day of Battle, every Scruple of Conscience, and to consider, that a Man, who *buys* a *S—t in P——t*, hath as just a Right to bring his *V—te* to Market, as an Higler his Eggs. — I concluded that the decisive time was drawing near, and *squeezing* each by the *Hand*, solicited them to bear in Mind my instructions.

W. D. You were mistaken in your *Enemies* Force, *Mr. Booty*, you gained not your *Victory*.

B. B. I gained immediately afterward a far *greater one*, and thereby paved the Way for the *Elevation* of *WIL. DOUBLE, Esq;* which glorious Conquest brought about our happy Reconciliation.

W. D. Dear *Booty* I have done — It was indeed a glorious Conquest.

B. B. Happy Day!

W. D. Excellent *Booty*!

[*Embracing*]

B. B. Exalted *Double*!

[*While they embrace, Mr. WATKIN TRUSTY enters*]

Wat. T. What a Compound of Contradictions is Man? — *Ætna* and *Thames* embracing! [*They advance*] — *Mr. Double* I am your most obedient, — your Servant *Mr. Booty*.

W. D.

W. D. Mr. *Trusty* ---- I kiss your Hand Sir.

B. B. I follow my dear Friends Example, good Mr *Trusty*.

Wat. T. Gentlemen I congratulate you both upon your Reconciliation, ---- I hope we shall be convinced it was brought about upon *good* Terms, notwithstanding the Surmizes and Apprehensions of the *People*.

W. D. Pray *Wat.* how stand the *People* now affected? ---- What say they to it?

Wat. T. Say! -- they know not what to say, they seem astonished.

W. D. I suppose they know I am *E-l Bagnio*.

Wat. T. They do and pity you.

W. D. Pity me! what, for being created an *E-l*?

Wat. T. Their Pity indeed seems hastening to Contempt -- Honours if *honourably* obtained they revere; if otherwise contemn: -- When they are the Rewards of a *Gentleman's* Duty to the Publick; and a steady Conduct in regard to its Welfare; they receive all due Respect; but, when acquired by forsaking the Cause he had for Years espoused, and that too at the most *critical* Juncture, when every Eye of *Argus* and every Hand of *Bryareus* were summoned to assist; if in manifest Contradiction to former Protestations he not only makes Peace; but sides with and *screens* the known *OP-PRESSOR* of the *People*, and becomes *premier Patron* of those very *Patrons* of *Corruption* and *Venality*, whose every Thought was bent on the Introduction and Settlement of Slavery; -- if these, or such as these, are the Purchases of his *Honours*, the *People* esteem them the *B-dg-s* only of his *I-nf-m-y*.

B. B.

B. B. Sir this Language is misbecoming; -- Persons in Mr. *Double's* and *my* high Stations are not to be treated in this Manner.

Wat. T. Sir I value no Man upon Account of *Titular* Honour, -- Real and active *Honesty* excites my sole Regard.

W. D. Excuse Mr. *Trusty's* Freedom, --- I told you that he always speaks his Sentiments.

B. B. We are *not* always to speak our Sentiments.

Wat. T. Say you *so* Mr. *Booty!* -- yet I know a new created *P-r*, who Years ago upon his *Coach Doors* pronounced the Affirmative.

W. D. Suppose that *P-r* a *M-nf-r* of *St-te*, Mr. *Trusty*, -- It is not proper for *him* to disclose his Mind.

Wat. T. Then I must suppose that *M-n-r* like a Waterman -- who rows *one* Way, and looks *another*.

W. D. Reasons of *St-te* often render it necessary to act *so*.

Wat. T. Consummate *C-rt-r!* how changed are *your* Notes of late Mr. *Double?* --- how are we deceived in the *Man*, whom the other Day we all believed uninfluenced by Prejudice or Party? -- On *you* Sir we depended as *Chief* to lay the Ax to the Root of *Corruption*; we doubted not but you would soon convince the World, that the Word *Patriot* had a *Meaning* as well as *Sound*.

B. B. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Wat. T. Winners may laugh Mr. *Booty*.

B. B. Losers may swear, (if they think fit) Mr. *Trusty*.

Wat. T. All is not yet *lost* perhaps -- too long, I grant you have had room to *sneer* at our fruitless Endeavours and annual Disappointments -- Thanks
to

to the *late* Conduct of some of *Us* however you *still sneer* behind your *Screen*; nevertheless, as secured as you may fancy yourself from farther *Enquiry* and *Justice*, a Time may come, and that speedily, when *Br t-ns* shall exert themselves, vindicate their Charge, and triumph at length over *You*, and all your former guilty Companions, as well as present *Coadjutors*: -- You have, like the crafty Spider 'tis true, spun your Web *on high*, but Brushes joined to Brushes may *pull you down*; -- And tho' you have entangled too many of our *thoughtless* Flies therein, some may *again* disengage themselves, and ----

W. D. You have a pretty Knack at Allegory, Mr. *Trusty*.

Wat. T. If it will be more agreeable, I will speak plain *English* Sir, and address myself to you.

Facts Mr. *Double* are of all other Evidences the most stubborn -- they admit of no Appeal -- to be plain with you then *your Apostacy* was the only Hopes of our *Enemies*, and little less than the finishing Blow of an injured *N--t--n*, calling aloud for Vengeance -- we expected *YOU* to continue your Endeavours to *redress the Grievances* you had so long and loudly exclaimed against, and bring to condign Punishment (not *protect*) the *Authors* of them -- especially the *GRAND AUTHOR* -- we kept daily in our Remembrance the Vow you had made to *follow HIM as long as he had a Head upon his Shoulders*.

B. B. Ha! ha! ha! -- he has *followed* me, -- has he not?

Wat. T. Yes, *HE* has *followed* you indeed *one way* with a Witness.

B. B. Sir

B. B. Sir I am sure he has got more by *following* me that Way, than he could ever have done by *beating* your *Patriot* Band the other. He hath got no *Place* I own; but *Honours*, great *Honours*, and is once more to his Satisfaction reinstated at *C—rt.*

Wat. T. The Centre, for ought I know, of all his Wishes.

W. D. You are very severe Mr. *Trusty*; -- I could assign you *Reasons* for my acting in the Manner I have done.

Wat. T. Your *Reasons* Sir are sufficiently manifest; upon my Word they are my *L—d Bagnio*.

B. B. Mr. *Double* I will answer for Mr. *Trusty*, that he would accept himself of an *E—ld—m* were it as artfully offered.

Wat. T. No, --- nor yet a *D-k-d-m* Mr. *Booty* — at least not until I beheld my dear Country healed of those Wounds *You* have given her; — which I am persuaded must be a Work of Time; let her have the ablest Surgeons that can be procured for Her.

B. B. There is Mr. *Double*, Sir, a most excellent Surgeon:

Wat. T. To be sure -- to leave a Patient's Bandages untyed, and every bleeding Wound open.

B. B. Very likely he might be sent for to attend a better Patient; — Greater Fees *Master Trusty*; greater Fees, — you should consider.

Wat. T. Let him be sent for to whom he may, it was cruel Sir to leave her in such a Condition, after repeated Promises of his Attendance until she should be restored to her *pristine Constitution*.

W. D. Mr. *Booty* I beg of you to interrupt Mr. *Trusty* no more, I can bear patiently all his Allegations; from your Example Sir I shall learn
D long

long Suffering and Forbearance: -- Mr. *Trusty* if you please proceed, you left off at the *Vow*.

Wat. T. Of which I shall say no more, than that I heartily wish you had stuck to the *Letter* of it: Remember how often you have recommended Unanimity to us, as the only Means of frustrating the Designs of a wicked *M-n-st-r*, who was most notoriously violating the Fundamentals of *Liberty*, by securing to himself both by Fraud and Violence the Majority 'at *E-l--ns*, and rendring fruitless the free Choice of the *People*. -- Remember Sir, you were once an Advocate (or pretended to be so) for *Tr--m--l P--rl--ts*, *Pl--ce B--lls*, *P--nf--n B--lls*, and others calculated for the Good of your Country -- Remember this, and reflect on your late Conduct at a Crisis, which in all Probability would have afforded us a lasting Security --- at a Crisis, when every Eye almost was turned toward you, and every Man expected the long wish'd for Work to be effected; -- they flattered themselves with an approaching Jubilee, as they had in a Manner traced, like *Hercules*, their *Cacus* to his Den, and might have there destroyed him, if their *Leaders* had not shamefully retreated, and suffered him again to range at large.

B. B. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Wat. T. You are in a mighty merry Mood, Mr. *Booty*.

B. B. Who can be otherwise? ---- Why your *Herculeans* turned out -- ha! ha! ha! -- mere *Lil-liputians* -- ha! ha! ha!

W. D. But Mr. *Trusty* -- [Mr. *Booty* still continues laughing] Mr. *Booty* pray let us be serious, -- I say Mr. *Trusty*, suppose at the Crisis you mention *Lenitives* had appeared more proper than *Corrosives*

gives will you blame me for applying them? Mercy is an Attribute the *Deity* himself delights in.

Wat. T. Mercy must always give Place to *Justice*; another Attribute which the *Deity* equally delights in. -- Has he not himself in Holy Writ declared -- *Mine Eye shall not pity, neither shall my Hand spare?* --- There are Cases in which the Conduct of the *Accused* may be made the Rule of that of the *Accuser*; and this I take to be our present Case: -- As a Man, I pity Mr. *Booby*, I am concerned for his Wickedness; -- as a *Brit-n* I abhor and detest him, and were I to see him fast bound in Chains, my Heart would be hardened, when I considered the Chains he had forged and intended to rivet on his own *C-nt-y Men*; -- *Publick* Justice would weigh down my *private* Compassion.

B. B. *Publick* Money would weigh down both Mr. *Trusty*.

Wat. T. But for a Time -- *Justice*, long offended, seldom fails of her Due at last.

W. D. All Times are not convenient for publick Justice, Mr. *Trusty*, and therefore, until a proper Season, Mercy may preside and take her Chair.

Wat. T. I cannot think so; -- Mercy would make a weak, an effeminate Judge.

B. B. Oh Lud! --- this hard-hearted *Patriot* condemns me at once by Bell, Book, and Candle -- and would hang me immediately without Benefit of *Cl-r-y*.

Wat. T. You have received Benefit enough from that Quarter.

W. D. Mr. *Trusty*, I beg no Reflections upon any Order of Men.

Wat. T. Sir if I have offended, I ask Pardon,

W. D. But Mr. *Trusty* - admitting I have gained Confidence in ***** -- will you tell me sincerely how *you* would have me act?

Wat. T. It may give Offence.

W. D. Believe me it shall not.

Wat. T. In the first Place then Sir imagine yourself a *new Comer* in a censorious Neighbourhood, who will perpetually be canvassing your Actions, and examining into your Principles, Honesty, and Skill in your Profession -- resume with Courage your *late* Character -- reform Abuses and Mismanagement --- bring Transgressors to Punishment: — It is said you are *Broker-General* of all *Pl-ces* --- display the Integrity you once boasted of — Advance only the Meritorious — put an End to Faction — accomplish if possible a sincere and hearty Coalition of Parties — banish Luxury and Profusion, and promote Industry and Frugality.

W. D. Cleanse the *Augean* Stable.

Wat. T. The Task I am setting, I grant difficult, not invincible --- the Condition to which Mr. *Booty* has reduced us is enough to dishearten you - He has left sufficient for Care, Industry and Wisdom to retrieve --- However, Corrupt and Degenerate as we are esteemed, Numbers of Good Men are still remaining, who will join you Heart and Hand, if you will set about it, and concur with your Endeavours to extricate the Nation out of the Difficulties Mr. *Booty* has brought it to. — Let not the Wheels of *your* Chariot, like *His*, be clogged by the Serpents of *Corruption*, and I will answer for them, nothing in their Power will be wanting to mend the Roads, render your Journey pleasant and delightful, and bring you at Length to the Temple of *Liberty*.

B. B. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

W. D.

W. D. I beseech you Mr. *Booty* forbear.

Wat. T. I compare Mr. *Booty* Sir to a young Fellow near a Seat of mine in the Country, who, after many fruitless Attempts upon a virtuous Girl a Farmer's Daughter, would never suffer the Wench to pass thro' the Town without ridiculing and laughing at Her. --- Mr. *Booty* in like manner after making several violent Attempts upon a shy Lady (never I hope to be ravished) called *Liberty*, and failing also in his Designs, cannot hear ever since even the Eccho of her Name without a loud Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

W. D. The Force of Prejudice is prevalent --- but proceed Sir if you please with your Instructions.

Wat. T. If you will act Sir agreeable to your known Abilities, you need no Instructions, --- they are Memento's only. --- That I may proceed as regularly as possible, it may not be amiss to cast an Eye upon the *St-ate* of the *N-t-n*: -- a Prospect I own somewhat clearer than it was a few Months since, yet nothing near so bright as our *St-te Painters* would represent it: -- Suppose from the *Adriatic* Gulph to the Coasts of *Toulon* we strike an universal Terror, our Domestick Affairs are still embarrassed, and ourselves notwithstanding our late reasonable Expectations, divided.

W. D. As to our Divisions ---

Wat. T. Sir, I beg your Patience while I relate the Particulars of our Complaints, in which I will be as brief as possible.

W. D. I grant it.

Wat. T. That *Trade* is the Strength, the Life-blood of this Nation is undeniable; --- that her present Circumstances are deplorable, if not desperate, is visible --- In many Countries the industrious Manufacturers have nothing to do, in the West
espe-

especially Thousands are out of Employ --- In our *Great Metropolis* a general Stagnation of Business is evident --- Rents fall, some never, others ill paid --- In our most publick Streets we see seven, eight or nine Houses together empty, which used to be well tenanted, and good accustomed Shops -- in a Word -- *our Houses are empty, our Goals are full.*

W. D. Well --- what must I do in this Case?

Wat. T. I beg Sir you would let me go on --- If *Government* is appointed for the Sake of the *Governed* -- prove it so -- convince the Publick that the Latter occasioned solely your Opposition, that it was not the Spirit of Ambition or Private Interest, which actuated you, as your Enemies industriously reported --- that you mounted your present lofty Pinnacle with no other View, than that of enabling you to promote their Welfare to greater Advantage --- Let them see that the fine Feathers in your Cap cannot stop your former *Crying and Roaring*, and that, according to the original Design of them, they are Ornaments only to your Dress. -- Put an End to *Political Juggling*, break the Cups, throw away the Balls --- You have changed *Hands*, change *Measures*, or we shall yet think ourselves undone --- If *Trade* is circumstanced as I have represented, exert yourself in Defence of it -- Endeavour to repeal the *Septennial* and *Riot Acts* --- Think on our Taxes -- consider our Debts -- we are said to be indebted considerably above Forty Millions --- Use your utmost to ease us and lessen our Debts --- We are at present I confess at War -- *God forbid* we should always be so --- but at War or in Peace you knew it all the same with our late *Manager* there.

B. B. Great Sums Mr. *Trusty*, great Sums indeed were annually applied to *S--cr--t S--rv--ce.*

Wat. T.

Wat. T. I sincerely believe you *Mr. Booty*.

W. D. Exigencies of State during every Administration will require some Monies for that Purpose.

Wat. T. Exigencies of *M-nst-rs* we find by fatal Experience will --- but you are to consider Sir how long a People, an already deeply indebted People can supply these Exigencies; admitting it were high Water Mark with them, open all the Sluices, and you will soon reduce it to a narrow Channel.

B. B. *Mr. Trusty* I wish you would give me an Instance of one Nation without Taxes.

Wat. T. Sir there is a wide Difference between necessary and reasonable Taxes, and oppressive and exorbitant Exactions: That Government cannot be supported without Expences, and that those Expences must be defrayed by the Publick, is certain, this the People are well acquainted with, and are therefore always willing to contribute to all necessary Supplies; but then Sir they think it highly reasonable that publick Accounts should be brought to publick Inspection, that they may see, whether those Supplies have been faithfully applyed to the Purposes for which they were granted.

B. B. Pretty Doings indeed --- Peugh -- Peugh -- such a Scrutiny will never be granted.

Wat. T. Had you continued in Power -- I am sensible it never would *Mr. Booty*.

W. D. It will not easily *now* be obtained I am firmly persuaded.

Wat. T. Tho' you are not in *PLee* *Mr. Double*, you are in *Power*.

W. D. I am but *one*.

Wat. T.

Wat. T. Your Influence is however greater than that of many in *Pl--ce*.

W. D. I question it.

B. B. The Offices where the publick Accounts are kept Mr. *Trusty*, are Magazines; into which every Passenger is not allowed to pry. ---

Wat. T. Why are they call'd Publick Offices then.

B. B. Because the Monies granted by the Publick, are there accounted for.

Wat. T. To the Publick I am sure they are not.

B. B. I am sure they never will. --- It is sufficient we inspect them.

Wat. T. You might well call the Offices Magazines Mr. *Booty* --- During the Time of your *Adm--st--n* I am satisfied large Stores of your Iniquities lay there concealed.

W. D. Gentlemen I beg of you both to drop these Arguments -- they avail nothing -- Mr. *Trusty* -- if you please Sir proceed.

Wat. T. I come now Sir to the Overt-acts of Violation offered to the *C--nst--n* at some of our late *Elec--ns*; --- if I exprefs myself too warmly, excuse it as I have been highly injured, and in *me* my Country.

It is notorious that Mr. *Booty* and his abandoned Adherents, notwithstanding the extensive Venality of the People, found their usual Number attained by Corruption lessen considerably; --- a Recourse to Violence was their *derniér* Resort; --- the City of *W--stm--r* produced the blessed Fruits of a *St--nd--g A--y*, --- the *S--ld--y* and Returning Of-c-r carried the *El--ct--n*; but Thanks to the *C--mm--ee* their Choice was set aside. --- In my own Case, --- a large County had chosen me by a great
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Majority; -- the Returning Officer however ventured to declare my Opponent; -- to the said *Comm-ee* it is owing that he was thrown out also. I could produce many more Instances Mr. *Double*, as you well know, if these two were not sufficient to prove the absolute Necessity of a Bill for a severe Punishment to be inflicted on *Returning Officers* who may hereafter follow Precedents like these, and strike at the Root of *English Liberty*; if therefore Mr. *Double*, such a Bill should pass our House, and afterwards be thrown out of yours, agreeable to your Conduct in the Former, we shall expect to find you among the *Parties* of the Latter.

B. B. Mr. *Double* these are Commands, not Instructions.

W. D. They are Demands, I think Mr. *Booby*, -- let them be what they will, have you any more Mr. *Trusty*?

Wat. T. A short summary Recapitulation of the Whole.

B. B. The whole will be to no Purpose.

Wat. T. You may imagine so Mr. *Booby*.

B. B. I am confident of it Mr. *Trusty* -- Lord *Bagnio's* Sentiments are at as great a Distance from those of *Wil. Double*, as Pole is from Pole, upon my Honour.

Wat. T. I am sorry for it.

B. B. Would you have a *Lord's* Way of thinking tally with a *Comm-r's*?

Wat. T. Sir I have known *Lords* of the *First Class* think as justly, and act as uprightly, as any *Comm-r Patriot* among the Glorious, tho' at present reduced, List.

B. B. Bless us! Mr. *Trusty* what a Beetle are you? Cannot you perceive that *First Class* to be

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the

the Cause! --- they cannot obtain *higher Honours* -
- yet I have a Scheme to communicate to ****.

W. D. Mr. *Booty* you may safely communicate it to us.

B. B. Humph! --- it is no great Secret.

W. D. Favour us with it then.

B. B. Why I was thinking --- Humph! -- I was thinking -- Suppose some of the *First Class* should have no Issue *Male* --- what think you Mr. *Double*. of *entailing* the *Titles* upon the *Female*? ———

W. D. Happy Thought!

Wat. T. Rather Unhappy! --- not that I think we have any Reason to apprehend great Danger from it --- I am persuaded *some* of them will never be reinstated in their former *Pl-ces* upon such Terms.

B. B. No --- What think you of the D. of ----

Wat. T. Sir I believe, -- I had almost said, I know, that true Son of *Mars* possessed of every noble Thought, and incapable of acting, upon any Account, beneath the Dignity of his Birth, or the high Opinion Mankind have of him -- The D— has long beheld you in your proper Light Mr. *Booty* --- He saw your Pride, your Insolence, your high-bearing Carriage -- He *despised* you -- yet he could not bear to see you grasp at all Power being lodged in Hands of your Appointment: He opposed you --- He was dismissed. ---

B. B. Pshaw! that we all know -- have you any Thing new to tell us of Him.

Wat. T. I find Truth itself will here be sneered at.

W. D. Mr. *Booty* I beseech you let Mr. *Trusty* finish his Panegyrick.

Wat. T. Sir I am silenced -- yet I will say, that the Fame of that true Lover of his Country, that
Enemy

Enemy to Ministerial Encroachments, is above the Reach of Envy, and that as long as the Battle of *Oudenard* abroad, and the *M-n st-y* of Mr. *Booty* at Home shall be had in Remembrance, the Courage, the Skill, the Conduct of the D. of — will, with Renown, be transmitted to future Ages.

B. B. Mr. *Double* and I are now *P-rs* as well as He, tho' of a different Degree.

Wat. T. There are different Degrees of Angels, -- some of Light -- others of Darknefs.

B. B. You rank us among the Latter, I presume Mr. *Trusty*.

Wat. T. You I confess I do Mr. *Booty*, -- as to Mr. *Double* his future Conduct must direct us where to enlist Him.

W. D. Have you any more Characters Mr. *Trusty*, the D-- is not *alone* I hope.

Wat. T. God forbid --- yes Sir there is another noble *L--d*, whose every amiable Qualification has endeared him to the best Part of the Nation: --- When the E. of C----- was dismissed there was a general Alarm --- *Englismen* love those who come of a good Strain -- They knew the noble Race of *Patriot Peers* he sprung from, and found all their Virtues transmitted to Him -- They beheld his Fidelity to the *P--ce* he served, and at the same Time his unshaken Love for his Country -- They were charm'd with his Wit, good Nature and Vivacity, above all with his Speeches in Publick, which were always strengthened with solid Sense and Elocution -- in short they were all assured that the E--- of C----- was never to be influenced by any Hopes of *Additional Honours, Profit, Place, or Pension*.

W. D. If I mistake not *Mr. Trusty* you were pleased just now to style me *Broker General* of all *Pl-ces*, or some such Term -- pray have I not put in such Men as are above all Slander?

Wat. T. I am an Enemy to Slander -- the *People* complain that they find not yet the Benefit by the *Change* expected.

B. B. Peugh -- Peugh -- The *People* will never be satisfied.

Wat. T. Till their Grievances are redressed they will not indeed.

B. B. What would they have?

Wat. T. Triennial Parliaments.

B. B. How will they catch them?

W. D. Gentlemen we have already so often mentioned these Topicks, that a Repetition is needless -- Sorry I am to say it, but I find that whatever Administration we have, there will never be wanting a Sett of Men to throw all possible Rubs in the Way; -- if they are perpetually raising such Storms, for G--d's Sake what Man, let his Abilities be ever so great, will dare to handle the Sails, and steer the Ship?

B. B. Right -- These Villains would overset us all.

Wat. T. Good Words I pray *Mr. Booby* -- They would throw such Pilots as you overboard I confess, -- they would willingly give a Ministry all possible Power to do *Good*, not the least to do *Mischief*.

W. D. So the Remnant continue grumbling still *Mr. Trusty*?

Wat. T. What Remnant do you mean?

W. D. The Remnant of Opposition.

Wat. T. Sir if you talk in this Strain the *People* must give over all Hopes of you --- Good G--d! -- What marvellous Effects can Honours --- *Transitory*

tory Honours produce? — how powerful is the Influence of a Court? — Wide indeed are the Sentiments of E—l Bagnio and Wil. Double — What will the Poet say? who lamenting the Inefficacy of Patriots Endeavours, thus sung —

*Lost in the Air was Wyndham's nervous Strain,
And P—y charm'd the listning Croud in Vain.*

Will he not reverse and say?

*The listning Croud no longer now appear,
The Voice, that charm'd of late, now grates the Ear.*

but Mr. Double I am to dine at Lebeck's Cbandois-street, at Three [*looking on his Watch*] my time draws near, I must therefore entreat you just to let me give you my short-Recapitulation and take Leave.

W. D. Sir, if you please.

Wat. T. I give it you Sir, drawn up as an Index,

S-pt-n—l Act - - - - to repeal.

Tr—n—l - - - - - to restore.

Pl-ce-B—ll (Effectual) to promote.

P-nf—n B—ll - - - - to promote.

Corruption - - - - - to root out.

Luxury - - - - - to banish.

Taxes - - - - - to ease.

National Debts - - - to lessen.

GRAND CRIMINAL to bring to Justice.

B. B. A Patriot I find then Mr. Trusty, has nine Commandments — pity methinks! He cannot find ONE more to make the Number even.

Wat. T. The Clock strikes — I beg to be excused — Gentlemen — I am yours, &c.

W. D.

W. D. Mr. *Trusty*, I thank you for this Visit.

[*Mr. Trusty goes out.*]

B. B. Faith his Visit deserves no Thanks -- it was a d-mn-d impertinent one.

W. D. I gave him the Hearing — Our Dinner, Mr. *Booby*, I believe is near ready — if you please we will walk down — I hope your Brother will come.

B. B. He promised not to exceed Three — Sir, I'll follow you.

[*Going down Stairs.*]

W. D. This *Trusty* is a whimsical Fellow —

B. B. A mere *Quixote* — combating Windmills — Ha! ha! ha!

F I N I S



Booby